



**Kirtu**  
Indian Porn Toons  
PRESENTS

# Winter in India

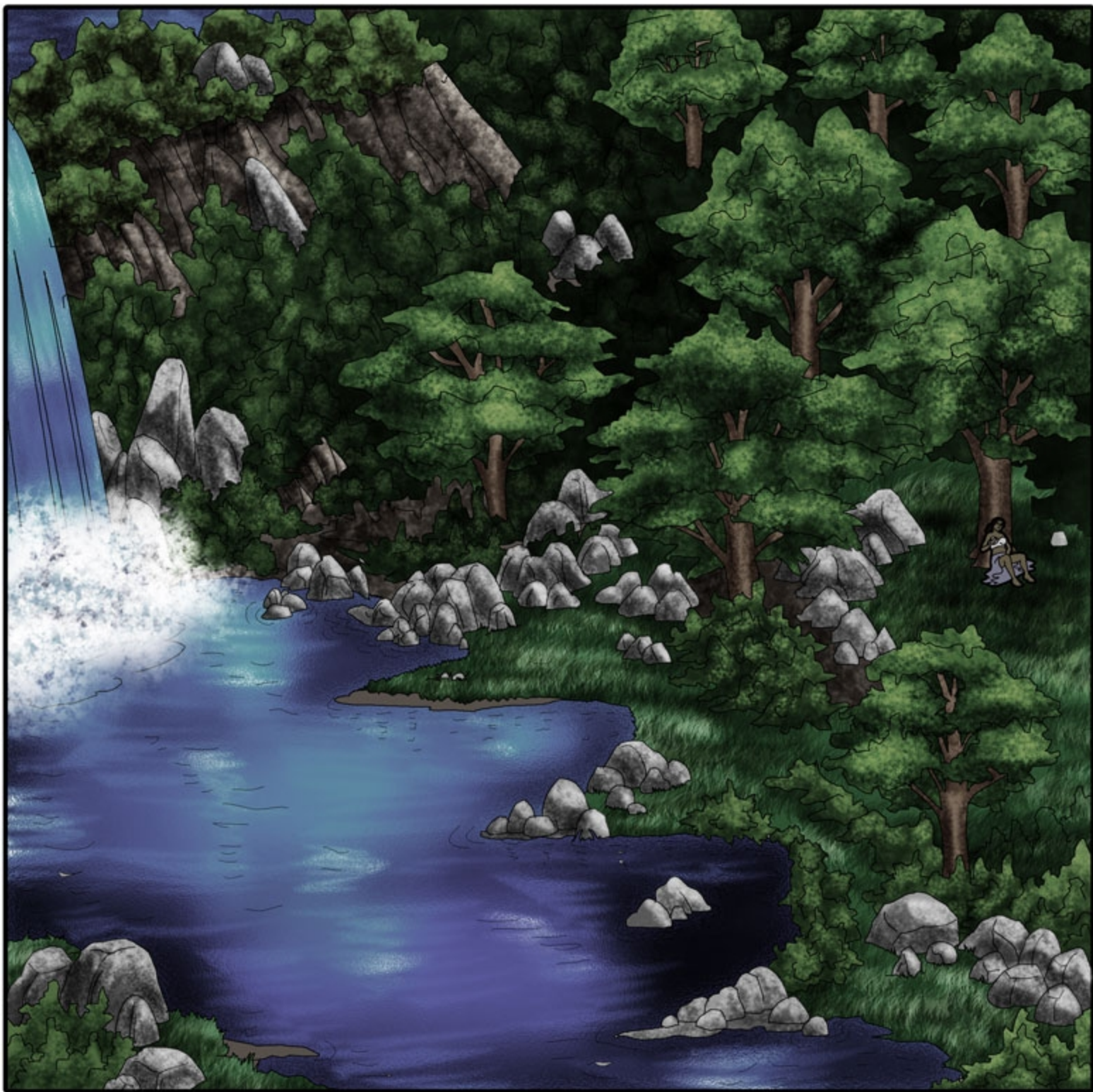
*Issue 5: Forbidden Love*



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SCRIPT BY: RAEN  
ART BY: KOKOY







MMMMMMNNNN!!!









MEANWHILE  
IN GOA.

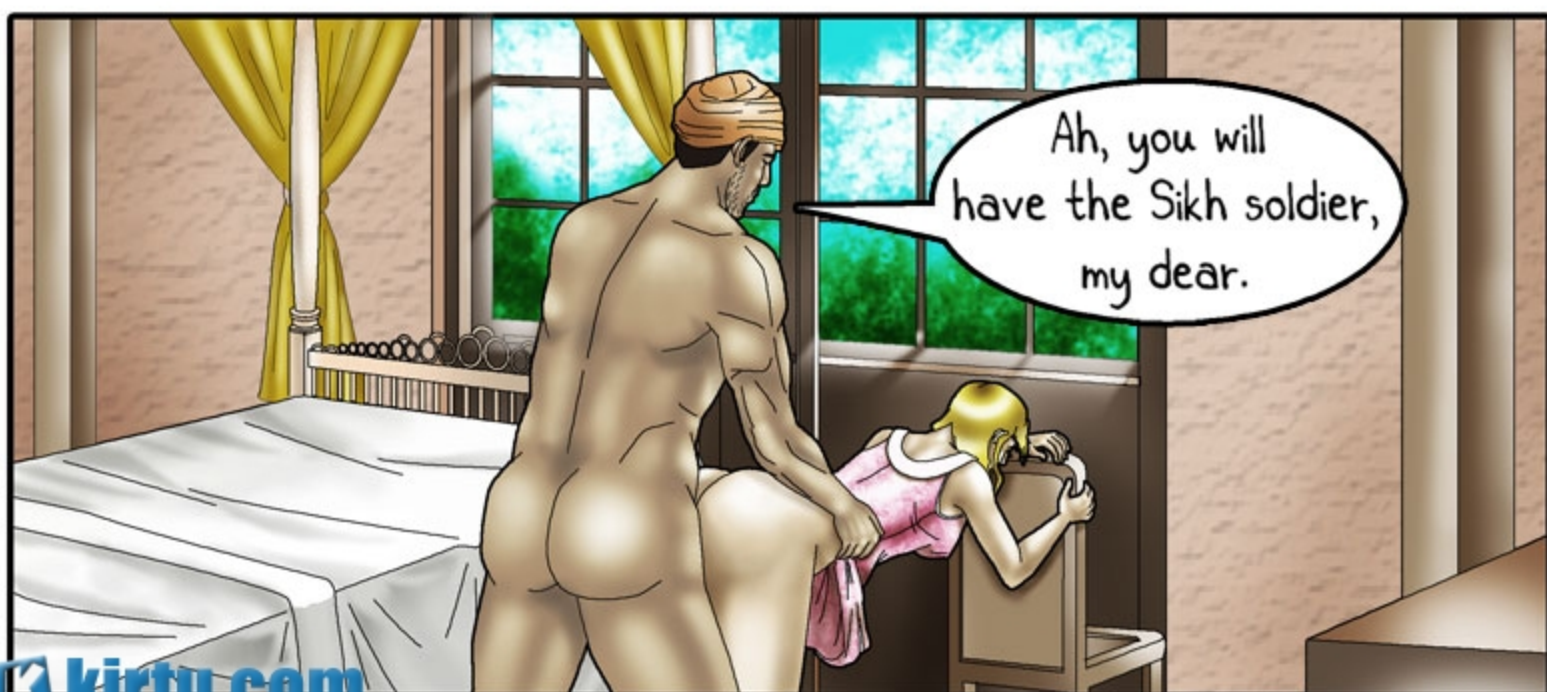
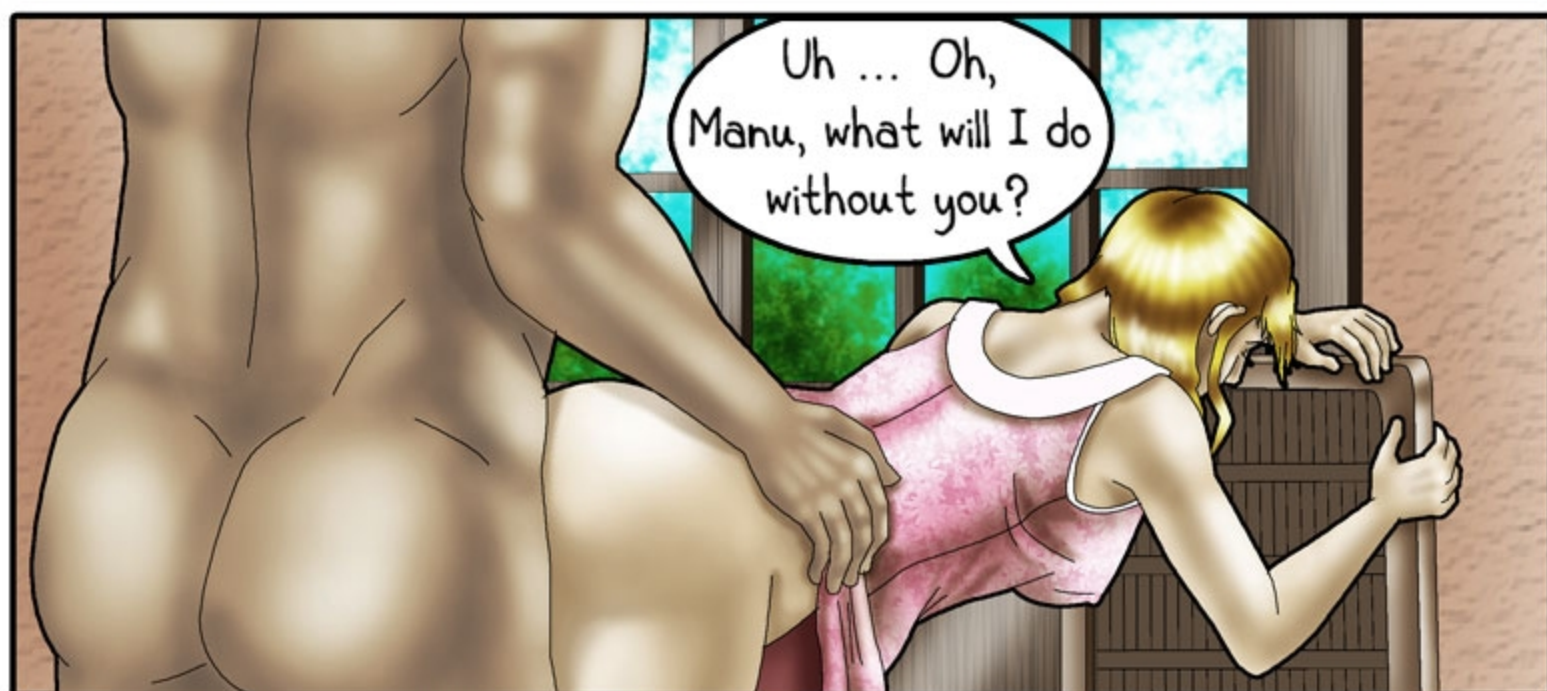
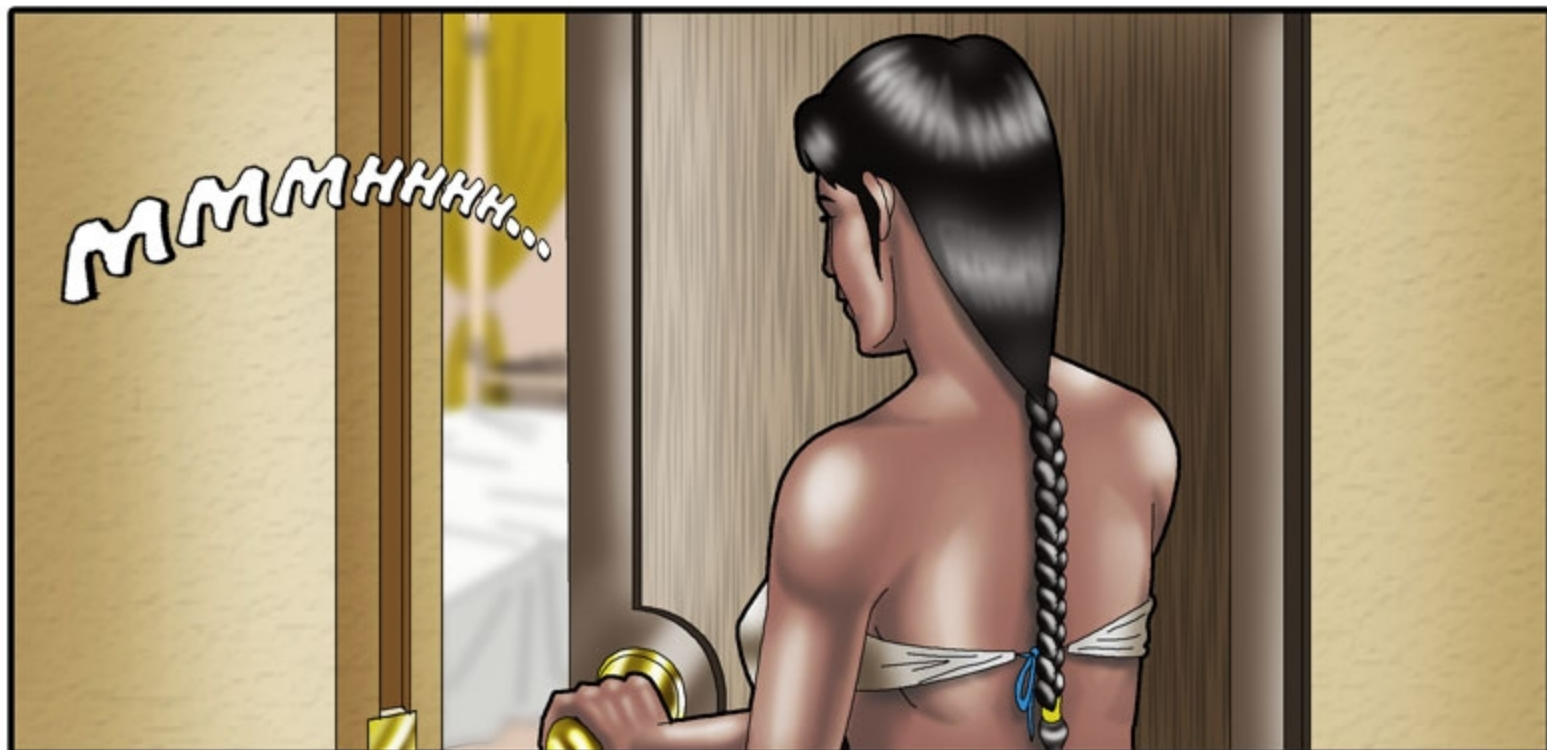
Mr. and Mrs.  
Scott, I certainly thank you for  
your hospitality. The —

Not  
at all.

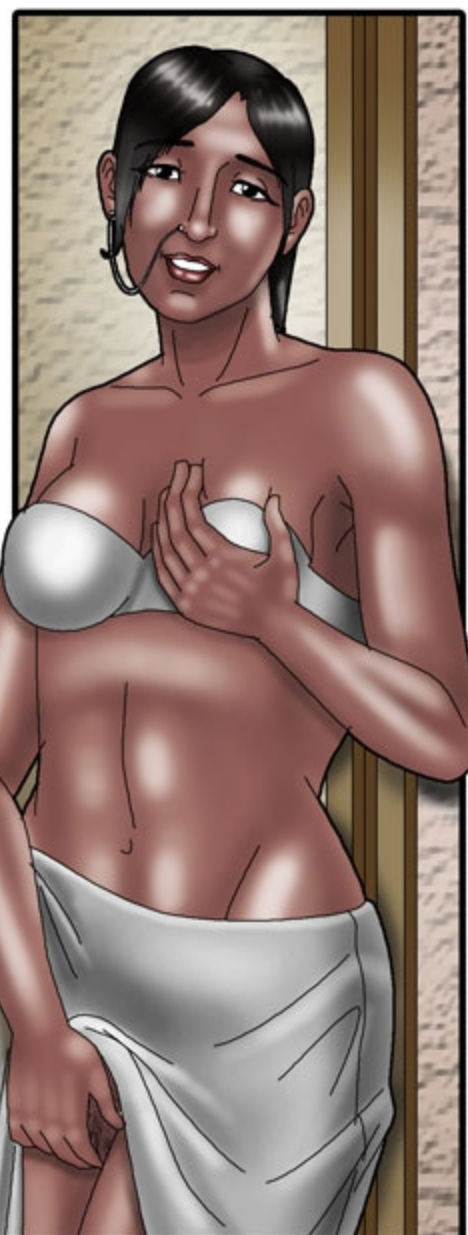
—kindness you have  
shown Sarah and Katherine  
has me in your debt.



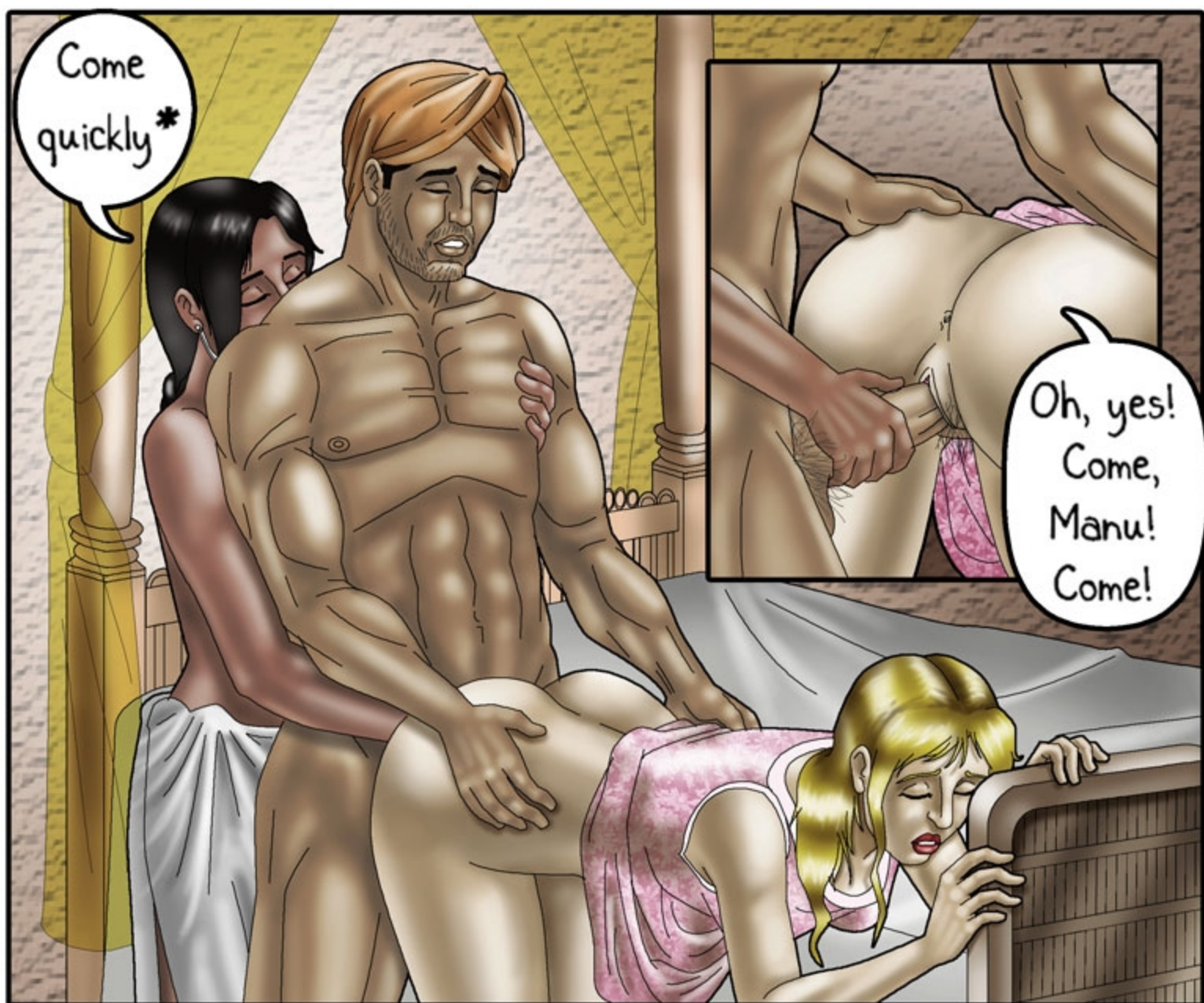






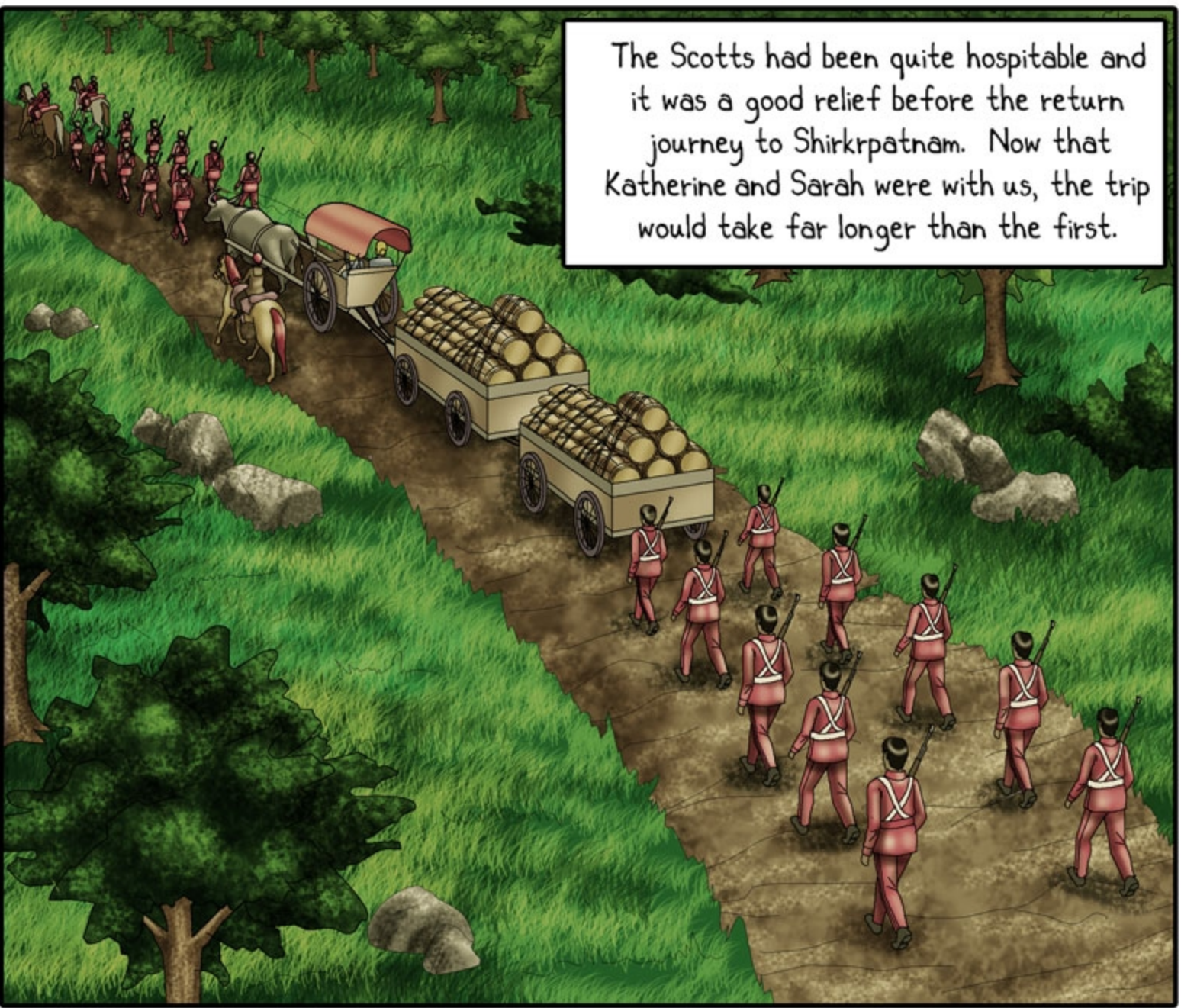








The Scotts had been quite hospitable and it was a good relief before the return journey to Shirkrpatnam. Now that Katherine and Sarah were with us, the trip would take far longer than the first.



Katherine had befriended the usually laconic Mr. Singh. Until we were attacked, Katherine enjoyed the journey the most.



We were complacent and foolish.



Gabbar Khans men attacked on the third day. And their timing was impeccable as I had sent a small contingent of my men ahead to Shirkarpatnam while we made camp to rest. Their timing was a double edged sword in another way as well.

Yes, my dear.  
You are quite right that this  
is a beautiful land.

Sarah, my love.  
We are almost in  
Shirkarpatnam.

And, well ...  
there is something  
I must tell you.

Oh, dear. It sounds as  
if you are about to tell me  
something bad.

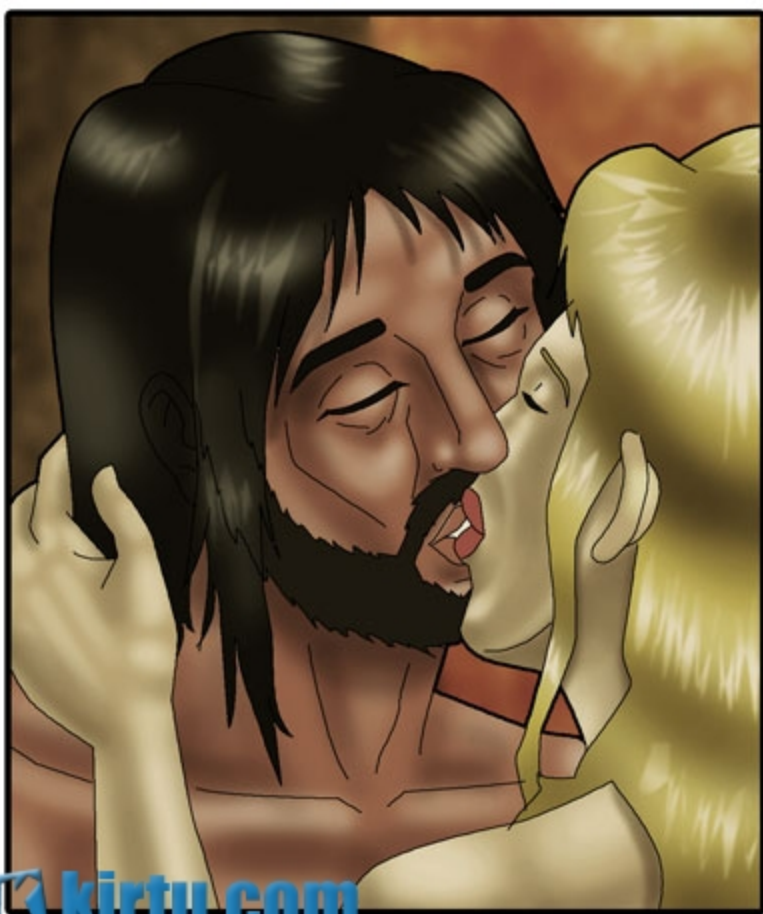
First, my dear.  
You must know that  
I love you.

Over  
the last few  
years ...

**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**

Dear Lord!  
We're under  
attack!







МММНННННН...

ВЛАМ!

ВЛАМ!

Wahe Guru!  
We're under  
attack!









Stay here, Sara. Hide and stay quiet.

Oh, I ...  
Ryan! Where's Kat?!





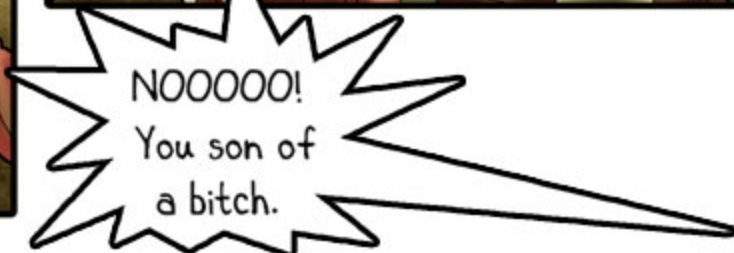






I never really thought I had a chance against Khan. My men were dead and he was a formidable warrior. But, I had hoped that I would at least be able to keep Katherine and Sara safe. I was wrong.







MEANWHILE...

Now,  
that's a  
good  
girl.



I'll be  
alright.

Don't do  
Anything  
foolish.

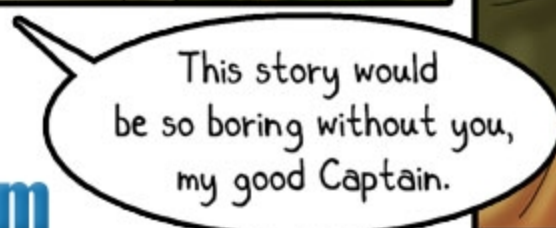


Sorry.



Noooo!!!







I had betrayed Sarah and Kavita. Ravi had betrayed me. It seemed that the priests of this land were far more correct than those of England. Karma was a bitch.



That was a good days work, my men! It is time to celebrate such a grand victory!



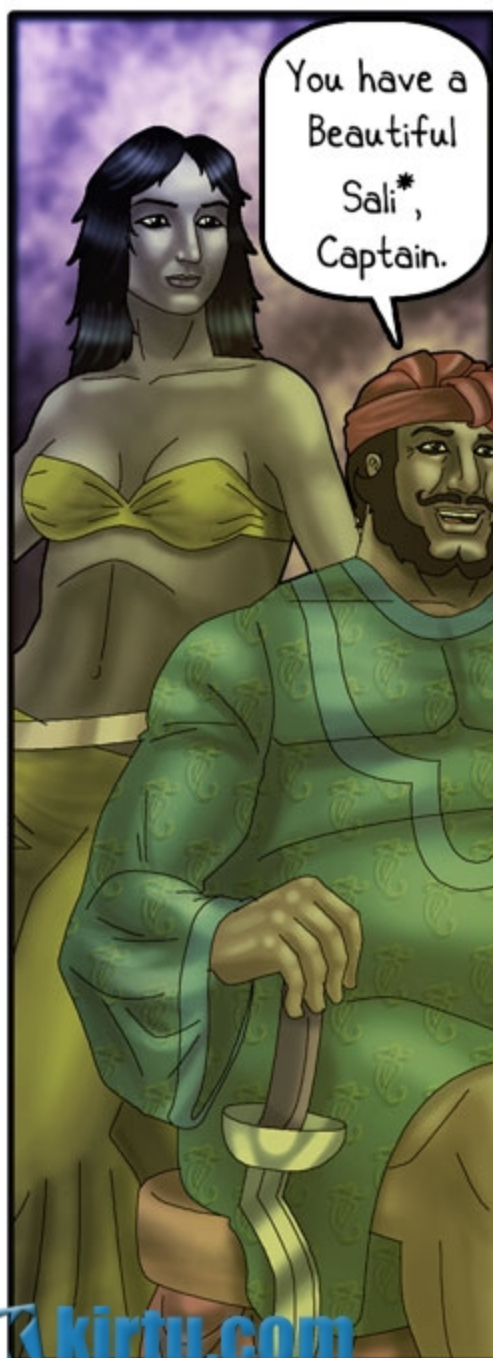
Let us start the music and begin the show...



Let us see how much this gori really likes brown cock.



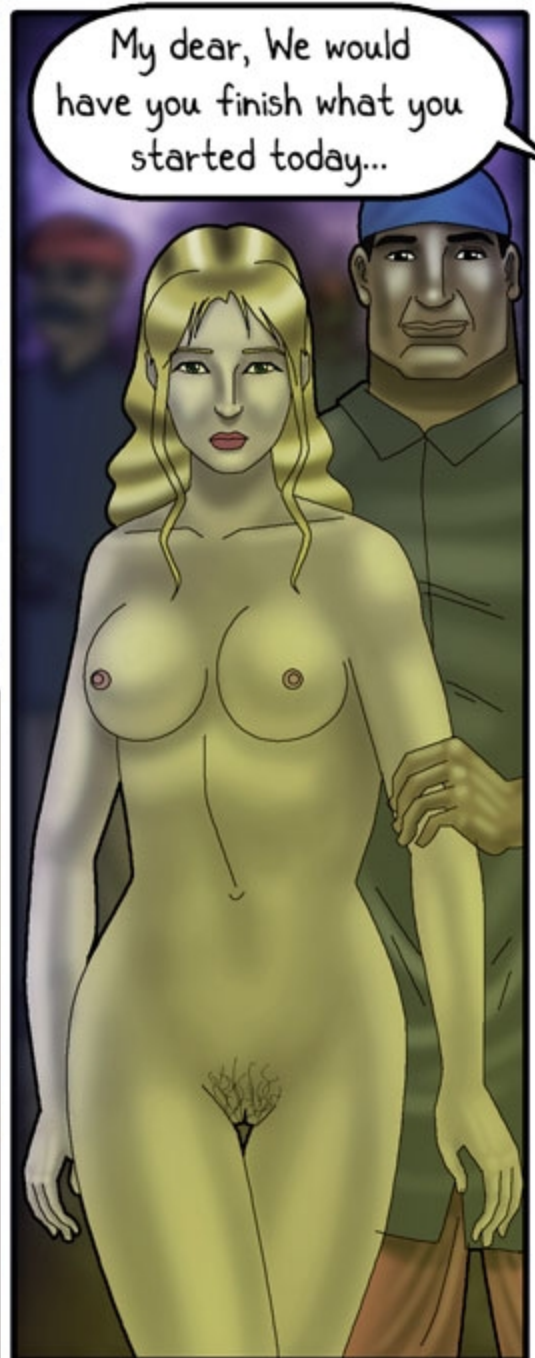




You have a Beautiful Sali\*, Captain.



You'll pay for this you bastard!



My dear, We would have you finish what you started today...











IN A FEW MOMENTS...

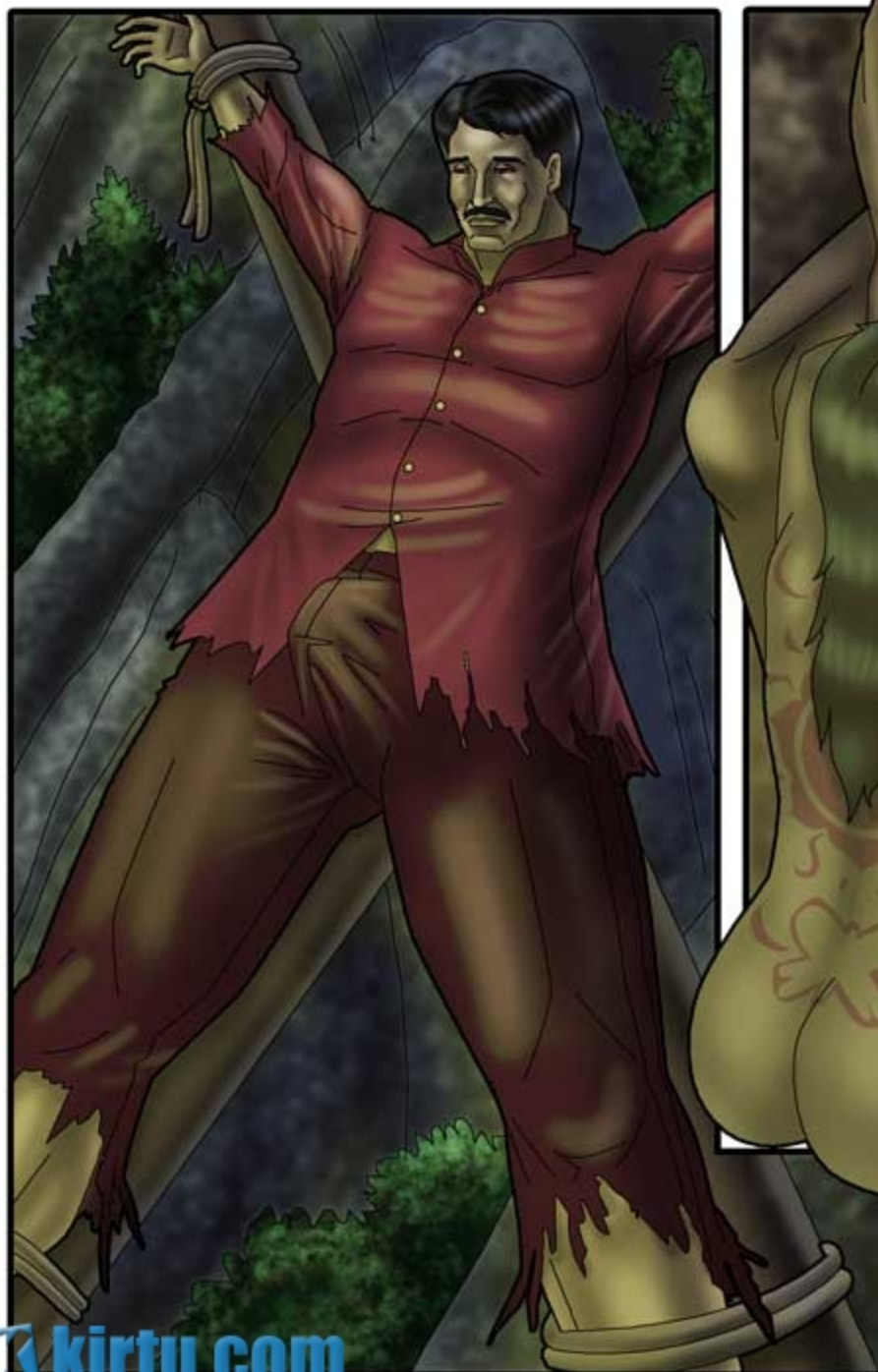
Oh, Avtar.  
I ... mmmh.

She likes to  
put on a show,  
does she not,  
Captain?





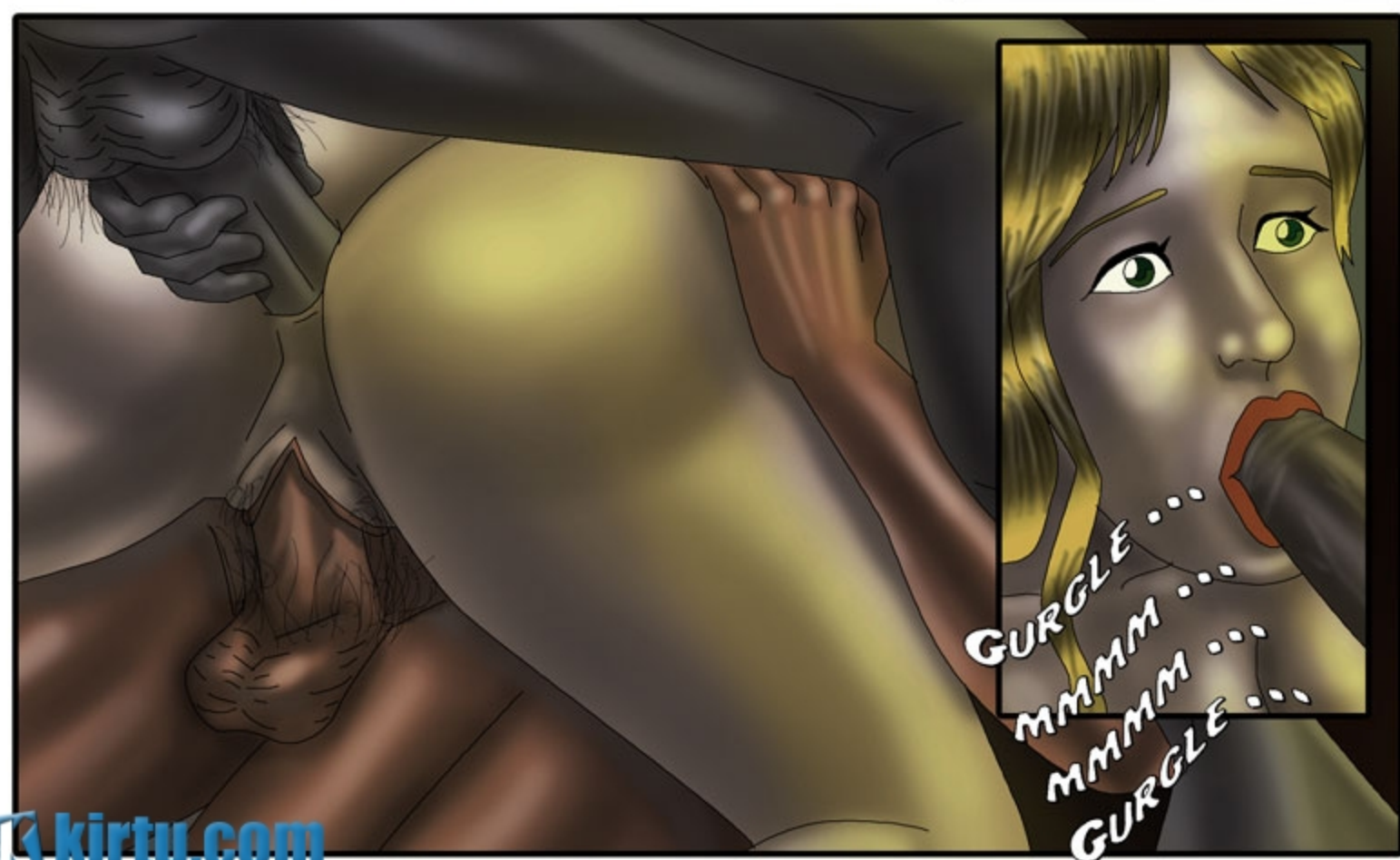
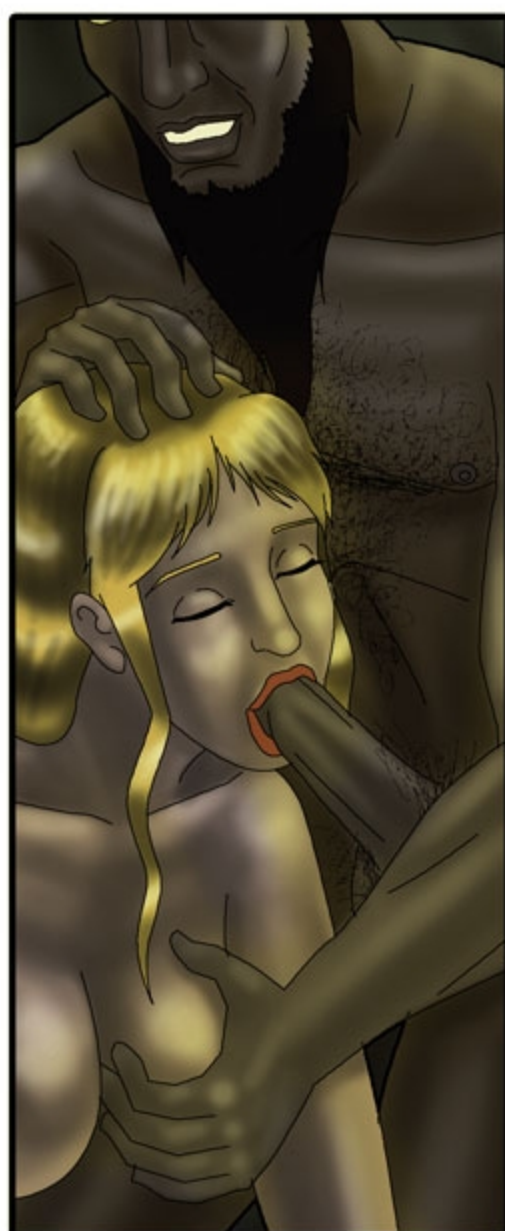








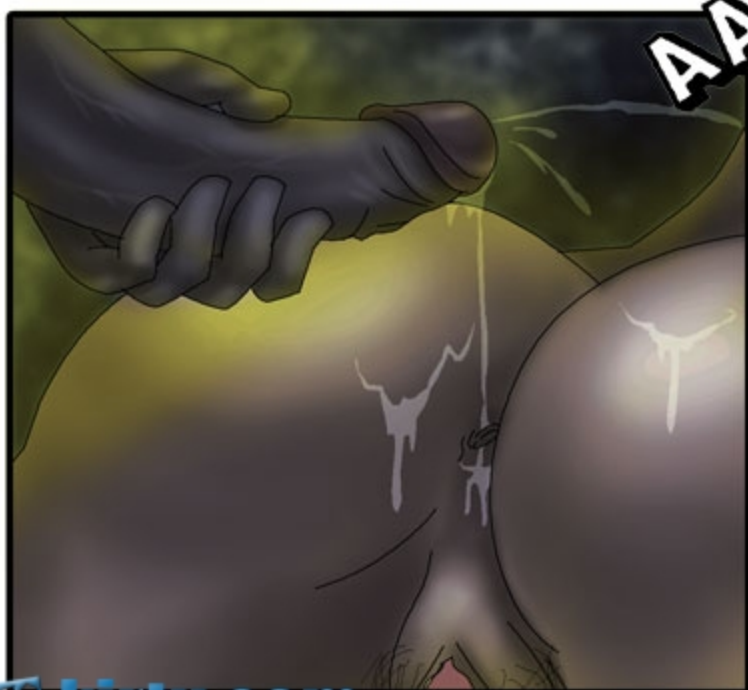






















I am ready,  
Kamadeva.

I do not know what happened to Katherine that night, but it seemed a culmination of her entire reason for being in India. Sarah thinks she may have gone mad. I think Khan was her spiritual awakening in his own cruel way.






You are  
the avatar  
of a God.



Dear Amelia,  
if only you were  
here. This is  
Kamadeva.



Kamadeva  
ka avtar.















